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DOCTOR WHO

SERIAL 5M

"SHADA"

EPISODE 6

by

DOUGLAS ADAMS

Producer .....	GRAHAM WILLIAMS
Director .....	PENNANT ROBERTS
Designer .....	VIC MEREDITH
Script Editor .....	DOUGLAS ADAMS
P.U.M. ....	JOHN NATHAN-TURNER
P.A. ....	RALPH WILTON
A.F.M. ....	VALERIE MCCRIMMON
Assistant .....	OLIVIA BAZALGETTE
Costume Designer .....	RUPERT ROXBURGHE JARVIS
Make-Up Artist .....	KIM BURNS

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DOCTOR WHO - "SHADA" - EPISODE SIX

CAST:

THE DOCTOR  
ROMANA  
K9  
CHRIS  
CLARE  
SKAGRA  
PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS  
COLLEGE PORTER (FILM/STUDIO)  
POLICEMAN (FILM/STUDIO)  
SKAGRA SHIP (VOICE ONLY)

NON-SPEAKING

KRARGS  
PRISONERS

\*\*\*\*\*

SETS:

Professor Chronotis's Rooms  
Skagra's Ship - Main Control  
Corridor  
Brig  
Int. Tardis - Main Control  
Equipment Room  
Corridor  
Krarg Carrier Ship - Command Deck  
Generation Annexe  
Corridors  
Shada - Main Reception  
Main Chamber  
Corridor  
Vortex

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LOCATION:

Ext. College

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MODELS:

Skagra's Ship  
Krarg Carrier Ship  
Professor Chronotis's Rooms  
Ext. Tardis

"DOCTOR WHO"

'SHADA'

EPISODE SIX

TELECINE:

SUPOSE CAM

Opening  
Titles:

END TELECINE.

(REFRISE END OF  
EPISODE FIVE.

CHRIS GETS DONE  
BY THE SPHERE, AND  
THE PRISONERS ADVANCE  
ON THE DOCTOR)

1. INT. SHADA MAIN CHAMBER.

(DOCTOR BACKING AWAY  
FROM THE ADVANCING  
GROUP OF PRISONERS)

THE DOCTOR: K9! (Cont...)

(K9 FIRES AT THE  
PRISONERS.

ONE OF THEM  
COLLAPSES, STUNNED.

(THE OTHERS CONTINUE  
THEIR ADVANCE.

THE KRARG, SEEING  
K9 ABOUT TO BLAST  
AGAIN, LUMBERS  
OVER TOWARDS HIM.

K9 TURNS TO FACE  
HIM.

BCU HIS BLASTER  
COMING OUT)

THE DOCTOR: (Cont.) No, K9, don't  
fire at it!

(THE KRARG PICKS  
UP K9 AND HURLS  
HIM FROM THE  
CHAMBER THROUGH  
THE DOOR.

TO DO THIS  
INVOLVES LETTING  
GO OF ROMANA.)

Romana! Run!

(SHE DUCKS ROUND THE  
KRARG RETURNING  
TO GET HER.

SHE AND THE DOCTOR  
BELT OUT OF THE  
DOOR)

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2. INT. SHADA CORRIDOR.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
ROMANA RUN OUT  
INTO THE CORRIDOR,  
ALMOST COLLIDING  
WITH CLARE)

THE DOCTOR: (FIERCELY) I told you to  
you stay in the room.

CLARE: Yes but...

THE DOCTOR: Come on.

CLARE: But Chris...

THE DOCTOR: Come on!

(MEANWHILE ROMANA  
HAS PUT K9 BACK  
ON HIS FEET)

K9: Thank you mistress.

THE DOCTOR: To the Tardis!

(THEY ALL RUN UP  
THE CORRIDOR TO  
THE RECEPTION AREA,  
PASSING THE WOODEN  
DOOR ON THE WAY.

AT THE OTHER END  
OF THE CORRIDOR  
THEY MEET KRARGS  
COMING TO INVESTIGATE  
WHAT'S HAPPENING.

THEY TURN BACK AND  
GO INTO THE WOODEN  
DOOR.

THEY SLAM IT BEHIND  
THEM, JUST AS  
BOLTS FROM THE  
KRARG'S GUNS  
START TO HIT IT)

3. INT. PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS'S ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR, ROMANA,  
CLARE AND K9)

CLARE: Doctor, Skagra's got Chris.  
He's taken him over!

THE DOCTOR: I know.

CLARE: Well what are we going to do?

THE DOCTOR: Will you let me think  
please?

ROMANA: He's beaten us on every poin

THE DOCTOR: Shhh.

ROMANA: Well he has, hasn't he.

THE DOCTOR: Yes he's got Chris,  
yes he's beaten us at every point,  
now will you let me think.

ROMANA: Just trying to help.

THE DOCTOR: Thank you. (Cont...)

(THEY FALL SILENT  
FOR A MOMENT)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) It's no good.

ROMANA: What?

THE DOCTOR: Thinking about it  
just makes me depressed. Already  
Skagra's little zombie gang have  
got the brain power of some of the  
greatest intellects of the Universe  
shared out amongst them.

ROMANA: What?

THE DOCTOR: The think tank.

ROMANA: The who?

THE DOCTOR: Never mind. Just believe  
me, all the minds that Skagra  
has stolen are now mixed together with  
Sakgra's and operating as one.

ROMANA: All of them?

THE DOCTOR: Yes, and with the  
Professor's mind... Salyavin's mind  
in there too...

ROMANA: Did you say all of them?

THE DOCTOR: Yes I did. They can now  
take control of anybody, of every  
body. They'll be invincible.

ROMANA: But Doctor, don't you see  
what that means?



THE DOCTOR: Yes. Skagra's grand plan will work. With every new mind that gets thrown in the melting pot they get stronger and stronger, till all life forms eventually merge into one new life form. Skagra as God. It doesn't bear thinking about.

ROMANA: No, listen Doctor. If all the minds that have been stolen so far are in the melting pot, then that means yours is too.

THE DOCTOR: Romana. There's something I want you to do for me.

ROMANA: What?

(THE DOCTOR TAKES A  
SMALL BADGE OUT OF  
HIS POCKET.

HE GIVES IT TO  
ROMANA)

THE DOCTOR: I want you to wear this.

(HE PINS IT ON HER.

THE BADGE READS  
"I AM A GENIUS")

Now will you let me think?

(ROMANA SMILES AT HIM)

3A. INT. SHADA CORRIDOR.

(SKAGRA AND HIS BAND  
HURRY ALONG TOWARDS  
THE RECEPTION AREA.

THEY COME ACROSS  
COUPLE OF KRARGS  
TRYING TO BATTER  
DOWN THE WOODEN DOOR  
WITHOUT SUCCESS)

SKAGRA: What is this?

KRARG: The Doctor is in there My  
Lord.

SKAGRA: In there?

KRARG: We think it is some kind of  
travelling machine. We have tried to  
open it, but it stands up to  
everything.

SKAGRA: (PONDERS FOR A MOMENT, THEN  
SMILES) The Doctor. A poor little  
man. A pinprick on an irrelevancy.  
Let him amuse himself with his  
tricks. They are merely the tiny  
antics of an insect threatened with  
inevitable extinction. We will go.

(THEY MARCH ON DOWN  
THE CORRIDOR)

4. INT. SHADA RECEPTION AREA.

(SKAGRA ET AL  
EMERGE FROM THE  
CORRIDOR AND APPROACH  
THE TARDIS.

SKAGRA OPENS IT)

SKAGRA: Come.

(THEY ENTER)

5. INT. TARDIS.

(SKAGRA ET ALL  
TROOP IN)

SKAGRA: We will return to the  
carrier ship. From there a fleet  
of small craft will take each of us  
to selected centres of population  
and the great mind revolution will  
begin.

(HE APPROACHES THE  
CONTROL CONSOLE)

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6. INT. SHADA RECEPTION AREA.

(TARDIS DEMATERIALISES)

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- 12/6 -

6A. INT. SHADA CORRIDOR.

(THE WOODEN DOOR.  
ESTABLISH)

- 12/6 -

7. INT. PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS'S ROOM.

THE DOCTOR: It'll be tricky.

ROMANA: And dangerous.

THE DOCTOR: A mite.

ROMANA: Doctor, it'll be terribly dangerous for you. You'll stand as much chance as a ... as a ...

THE DOCTOR: Your similes letting you down?

ROMANA: Yes. There isn't anything that stands as little chance as you will out there.

THE DOCTOR: Is that so? I must be terribly brave mustn't I?

ROMANA: It isn't funny Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Listen, I can do my part if you can do your part.

ROMANA: That's what I'm worried about.

THE DOCTOR: You'll be alright. You're a genius remember. Clare?

CLARE: Yes Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: Hold very very tight.

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S. INT. TARDIS.

(SKAGRA IS MANI-  
PULATING THE CONTROLS)



9. INT. PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS'S ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
ROMANA STANDING  
AT THE CONTROLS)

THE DOCTOR: Now!

(THEY THROW SWITCHES)

10. INT. TARDIS.

(ONE OF THE CONTROLS  
ON THE TARDIS HAS  
A MINOR EXPLOSION.

THIS STARTLES SKAGRA,  
WHO IMMEDIATELY STARTS  
TO TEST OTHER CONTROLS)

SKAGRA: Something's wrong.

(HE TRIES A FEW  
MORE CONTROLS)

Something's interfering with these  
controls. They're jammed.

KRARG: What is the cause my Lord?

(SKAGRA THINKS)

SKAGRA: There must be something out  
there in the Space Time Vortex with us.  
Something ...

(HE OPENS THE  
SHUTTER SCREEN.

CHRONOTIS'S COLLEGE  
ROOM IS FLOATING  
BESIDE THEM IN THE  
SPACE TIME VORTEX)

The Doctor! In that absurd machine!

(THE FLOATING ROOM  
IS GENERATING SOME  
SORT OF FORCE FIELD)

11. INT. PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS'S ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR AND ROMANA  
AT CONTROLS)

THE DOCTOR: Got them! Well done  
Romana.

ROMANA: We haven't got to the hard bit  
yet.

THE DOCTOR: I know. We haven't got  
long either. You alright Clare?

CLARE: Yes. Yes I'm fine.

THE DOCTOR: Good. Come and hold down  
this switch. Whatever you do, don't  
let go of it. We're in for a rough  
ride.

12. INT. PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS'S ROOM.

(MODEL SHOT.

CHRONOTIS'S ROOM  
AND TARDIS FLOATING  
NEXT TO EACH OTHER  
WITH A FORCE FIELD  
ENVELOPING BOTH OF  
THEM.

THE TARDIS IS BUCKING  
ABOUT TRYING TO ESCAPE)

13. INT. TARDIS.

SKAGRA: A foolish attempt Doctor.  
The force field is weakening already.  
In two minutes it will break and you  
will have achieved nothing.

14. INT. PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS'S ROOM.

(CLARE HAS TAKEN HOLD  
OF THE SWITCH THE  
DOCTOR WAS HOLDING.

HE LETS GO OF IT)

CLARE: What are you going to do  
Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Out there in the space  
time vortex time and distance have no  
meaning. Inside here we are protected  
by ...

ROMANA: Oh get on with it Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Alright. Romana, I want  
you to turn off the Vortex Shields  
over here. Just in this small area.

(ROMANA FROWNS  
NERVOUSLY AS SHE IS  
ABOUT TO TOUCH THE  
CONTROLS)

Come on. I showed you how to do it.  
Just a small piece of timelessness and  
spacelessness, here behind the sofa.  
(cont ...)

(ROMANA PUSHES A  
BUTTON.

IN THE MIDDLE OF THE  
ROOM A SORT OF  
WHIRLWIND EFFECT  
APPEARS, PINCHING  
THE PICTURE UP.

THE SOFA DISAPPEARS  
INTO IT)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Behind the song  
I said, not in the middle of it!

ROMANA: I'm sorry Doctor, it's very  
difficult.

THE DOCTOR: Focus it!

(ROMANA MANIUPULATES MORE  
CONTROLS.

THE WHIRLWIND WHIPS  
ABOUT DANGEROUSLY)

Steady now, steady! Just a single  
line.

(ROMANA FROWNS AND  
KEEPS TRYING.

IT SEEMS TO  
SETTLE DOWN)

Good! Now hold it!

(HE EDGES TOWARDS  
IT.

SUDDENLY ITS TAIL  
WHIPS AT A SMALL  
OCCASIONAL TABLE  
WHICH ALSO VANISHES)

Hold it!

ROMANA: I'm trying Doctor, I'm trying.

(IT SETTLES DOWN  
AGAIN.

IT IS A SINGLE  
SHIMMERING LINE)

THE DOCTOR: Good. Now. This is a  
trick I learnt from an Ancient Time  
Mystic in the Qualactin Zones. (cont ...

THE DOCTOR: (cont) He made it look  
terribly easy.

(WITH GREAT  
CONCENTRATION HE  
EDGES UP TO THE LINE,  
AND APPEARS TO SLIDE  
HIMSELF THROUGH IT,  
DISAPPEARING AS HE  
DOES SO.

WHEN HE HAS TOTALLY  
DISAPPEARED)

CLARE: He did it!

ROMANA: Hold that switch down!



15. INT. THE SPACE TIME VORTEX.

(A FANTASTIC REGION  
OF SWIRLING COLOURS  
AND SHAPES NOT  
ENTIRELY DISSIMILAR TO  
THE PROGRAMME'S TITLE  
SEQUENCE.

THE DOCTOR APPEARS  
IN IT.

AT FIRST HE IS  
SPINNING WILDLY  
AND OBVIOUSLY IN GREAT  
PAIN.

VERY SLOWLY HE ORIENTATES  
HIMSELF, FACES UP THE  
TUNNEL AND STARTS TO  
PULL HIMSELF SLOWLY ALONG  
IT.

EVERY NOW AND THEN HE  
STARTS TO SPIN AND  
IT TAKES GREAT CONCENTRATION  
FROM HIM TO STOP AND  
KEEP ON AN EVEN KEEL.

HE HALF CRAWLS HALF  
SWIMS UP THE TUNNEL,  
PERHAPS EVEN PART RUNS)

16. INT. TARDIS.

(SKAGRA STILL WORKING  
THE CONTROLS)

SKAGRA: The field is fading fast.  
This is a futile exercise Doctor.

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17. PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS'S ROOM.

ROMANA: (VERY ALARMED) It won't hold much longer. It's fading even faster than the Doctor said it would, K9, check out the sub neutron circuits.

(K9 ADVANCES  
QUICK)

K9: Affirmative mistress.

(HE EXTENDS HIS  
PROBE INTO THE BOTTOM  
PART OF THE CONSOLE)

Detect circuit malfunction mistress.

18. INT. THE SPACE TIME VORTEX.

(THE DOCTOR IN  
INCREASING DIFFICULTY.

HE IS TRYING TO  
REACH A SHIMMERING  
LINE IN THE DISTANCE UP  
THE TUNNEL, SIMILAR TO THE  
ONE HE SQUEEZED THROUGH  
IN SCENE FOURTEEN.

HE REACHES IT, AND  
JUST MANAGES TO GET  
PART OF HIS ARM  
THROUGH IT)

19. INT. PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS'S ROOM.

K9: Impossible to effect repair  
in time available Mistress.

ROMANA: Well hold it! Stop it  
deteriorating.

K9: Impossible to stop it Mistress.  
I can only slow down circuit  
deterioration.

ROMANA: The Doctor needs every  
second we can get him.

CLARE: This switch is heating up!  
I can't hold it!

ROMANA: You must! Keep it down!

CLARE: I can't it's beginning to  
burn me!

20. INT THE VORTEX.

(THE DOCTOR HAVING  
GREAT DIFFICULTY  
GETTING ANY FURTHER.

IN FACT HE IS  
BEGINNING TO  
SLIDE BACKWARDS)

21. INT. PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS'S ROOM.

CLARE: It's burning me!

ROMANA: Well hold it down with a pencil.

CLARE: I haven't got one.

(ROMANA LOOKS ABOUT.

THERE IS A PENCIL  
LYING ON A TABLE  
A FEW FEET AWAY.

SHE TRIES TO REACH  
OVER FOR IT  
WHILST NOT LEAVING  
THE CONTROLS)

ROMANA: I can't reach it, you'll  
have to ...

(AT THAT MOMENT  
THERE IS A SMALL  
EXPLOSION ON THE  
CONSOLE WHERE CLARE  
IS HOLDING THE SWITCH  
AND ANOTHER ONE WHERE  
K9 IS PLUGGED IN.

THEY'RE THROWN ABOUT)

It's broken!

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22. MODEL SHOT.

(THE ROOM AND  
THE TARDIS SPINNING  
AWAY FROM EACH OTHER)

- 30/6 -



23. INT. THE VORTEX.

(A SILENT SHOT.

THE DOCTOR SPINNING  
AND FALLING WILDLY  
IN THE VORTEX.

THE VORTEX IS A  
SIGNIFICANTLY  
DIFFERENT COLOUR.

THE DOCTOR SLOWLY  
VANISHES)

24. INT. TARDIS.

(SKAGRA IS FIGHTING  
THE CONTROLS.

TWO OR THREE  
OF THE PRISONERS,  
INCLUDING CHRIS  
ARE ALSO OPERATING  
CONTROLS AT THE CONSOLE,  
THEY ARE WORKING  
TOGETHER AS A TEAM  
TO BRING IT BACK  
UNDER CONTROL)

SKAGRA: Good, we make an excellent  
team. A concert of the mind.

(SKAGRA SMILES IN  
TRIUMPH.

SO DO ALL THE PRISONERS  
IN UNISON)

SKAGRA: Now that the Doctor has  
finished wasting our times with his  
foolish tricks we can continue. We  
will shortly materialise in the  
carrier ship.

25. INT. PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS'S ROOM.

(ROMANA AND CLARE  
LOOKING VERY WORRIED.)

ROMANA IS HELPING  
TO BANDAGE CLARE'S  
HAND)

CLARE: I'm sorry, I did what I  
could.

ROMANA: It's not your fault. How's  
that?

CLARE: ~~It's~~ fine thanks. It wasn't  
~~a bad burn.~~ What about the Doctor?

ROMANA: I don't know. It was a  
very dangerous idea trying to make the  
crossing. And he didn't get as much  
time as he'd reckoned on. I just  
don't know.

CLARE: What'll we do?

ROMANA: We'll go ahead as planned  
anyway.

CLARE: Do you think he'll be alright?

ROMANA: We'll just go ahead as  
planned.

26. INT. SMALL EQUIPMENT ROOM IN TARDIS.

(BCU APPARENTLY  
UNCONSCIOUS DOCTOR.

HE SHUDDERS, AND  
SLOWLY OPENS HIS  
EYES.

HE LOOKS ABOUT  
AT THE ROOM.

THERE SHOULD BE  
NOTHING IN IT WHICH  
OPEN PROCLAIMS  
TO THE AUDIENCE  
THAT WE ARE, IN  
THE TARDIS, IN FACT  
THE MORE UNCERTAIN  
THE AUDIENCE ARE ABOUT  
WHERE THE DOCTOR IS  
THE BETTER.

THE DOCTOR IS  
CLEARLY SATISFIED  
(HOWEVER)

THE DOCTOR:      Good. (cont...)

(VERY QUIETLY HE  
STANDS UP.

HE IS CLEARLY  
ANXIOUS TO BE  
AS QUIET AS POSSIBLE,  
AND WHEN AT ONE STAGE  
HE KNOCKS SOMETHING  
OVER WITH A SLIGHT  
CLATTER HE FREEZES  
NERVOUSLY.

HE RUMMAGES AROUND  
IN SHELVES, DRAWERS,  
CABINETS ETC. FOR  
BITS OF EQUIPMENT.

THE DOCTOR  
FINDS ONE BIT  
HE'S LOOKING FOR)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Good.

(ANOTHER BIT)

Good.

(AND ANOTHER BIT)

Good.

(THE LAST THING  
HE PICKED UP  
SUDDENLY FALLS APART  
IN HIS HAND)

Oh. Bad.

27. INT. KRARG CARRIER. COMMAND DECK.

(THE TARDIS  
MATERIALISES.

THE PRISONERS AND  
THE KRARGS TROOP  
OUT.

SKAGRA FOLLOWS.

HE STANDS AND  
WATCHES THEM WITH  
SATISFACTION.  
THEN HE TURNS TO  
THE WIDE PANORAMIC  
SCREEN AND STARES OUT  
AT THE STARS)

SKAGRA: And soon, an infinite  
concert of the mind ...

28. INT. SMALL EQUIPMENT ROOM IN TARDIS.

(THE DOCTOR  
HAS ALMOST FINISHED  
BUILDING A SORT  
OF HELMET AFFAIR,  
STUCK TOGETHER  
HAPHAZARDLY WITH  
BITS OF ELECTRONIC  
EQUIPMENT.)

ONE BIT STILL HAS  
TO BE ADDED, WHICH IS  
THE PIECE WHICH CAME  
APART IN HIS HAND  
EARLIER.

HE IS GIVING HIS  
ATTENTION TO TRYING  
TO REPAIR IT)

THE DOCTOR: If I can't get this bit  
to work I may as well say good bye to  
the whole idea.

(HE FIDDLES WITH  
IT WITH HIS SONIC  
SCREWDRIVER)

Now. Once more.

(IT DOESN'T DO  
ANYTHING AT ALL)

(GLUMLY) Goodbye idea. (cont...)

(DESPONDENTLY  
HE TOSSES THE THING  
ONTO A TABLE.

INSTANTLY IT STARTS  
TO BEEP.

THE DOCTOR  
REACTS WITH  
DELIGHTED SURPRISE)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Ah, hello  
again!

(HE PICKS IT UP.

IT STOPS BLEEPING)

Oh.

(HE EXAMINES IT  
IN DISAPPOINTMENT)



THE DOCTOR: You're just trying to irritate me aren't you?

(HE FIDDLES AGAIN)

Now why won't the wretched thing work? I'll have to see if there's anything else that will do.

(HE TOSSES IT ON TO THE TABLE AGAIN.

THE THING STARTS TO BEEP)

(PICKING IT UP) You do that once more and ...

(IT HAS STOPPED AGAIN.

THE DOCTOR LOOKS PUZZLED. HE DELIBERATELY PUTS IT ON THE TABLE THIS TIME AND IT STARTS TO BEEP.

HE LOOKS AT THE TABLE CAREFULLY, WHICH IS A PAINTED METAL ONE.

HE TAKES THE DEVICE OFF, AND PUTS IT BACK ON.

IT ONLY BEEPS WHEN IT'S TOUCHING THE TABLE)

Of course. Zinc and lead oxide.

(HE PICKS UP FROM SOMEWHERE A SMALL LASER GUN. HE STARTS TO ATTACK THE TABLE WITH IT)

29. INT. PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS'S ROOM.

(K9'S PROBE IS IN  
THE WORKS OF THE  
CONSOLE)

K9: Repairs complete mistress.

ROMANA: Good, then we can go.  
Though I hate to think what we're  
going to be walking into if the  
Doctor hasn't ... Well, let's  
just do it.

(CLARE AND ROMANA  
GO TO THE CONSOLE)

3C INT. SMALL EQUIPMENT ROOM IN THE  
TARDIS.

(THE DOCTOR HAS CUT  
A CHUNK OUT OF THE  
TABLE.

HE FIXES IT ON TO  
THE SIDE OF THE  
MALFUNCTIONING  
DEVICE, WHICH THEN  
BEEPS AWAY PERFECTLY.

HE FITS THE DEVICE  
ONTO THE HELMET,  
WHERE WITH THE PIECE  
OF TABLE STUCK ON IT  
IT LOOKS PERFECTLY  
RIDICULOUS.

HE LOOKS AT THE  
COMBINED EFFECT AND  
FROWNS)

THE DOCTOR: With that stuck on  
my head it won't matter whether  
it works or not. They'll all be  
paralysed laughing at me.

(WARILY HE WALKS  
OUT OF THE  
EQUIPMENT ROOM)

31. INT. TARDIS. CORRIDOR.

(CAUTIOUSLY THE  
DOCTOR MOVES  
ALONG IT CLUTCHING  
HIS HELMET)

32. INT. KRARG CARRIER. COMMAND DECK.

(ALL THE PRISONERS  
ARE LINED UP, IN  
FRONT OF SKAGRA  
WHO IS ADDRESSING  
THEM.)

THE KRARG COMMANDER  
APPROACHES SKAGRA)

SKAGRA: Are the ships ready?

KRARG: They are my Lord.

SKAGRA: Then from this moment  
mark the beginning of the new  
life, the new Universe ...

(IN A WALL, THE DOOR  
MATERIALISES.)

SKAGRA IS VERY  
IRRITATED)

Doctor! This man is like an  
itching flea on my skin. We will  
eliminate him once and for all!  
Come. We will meet him.

(THE PRISONERS LINE  
UP IN A SEMI CIRCLE  
SURROUNDING THE  
DOOR)

Out you come Doctor. Out you come.

33. INT. CORRIDOR IN TARDIS.

(THE DOCTOR WALKING  
ALONG.

HE REACHES A DOOR  
AND OPENS IT)

34. INT. TARDIS MAIN CONTROL.

(THE DOCTOR ENTERS  
FROM THE SIDE DOOR)

THE DOCTOR: Hello old girl! How've  
you been keeping? Sorry I had to  
barge in through the back door like  
that. Have you any idea what it's  
like to travel through the space  
time vortex? Of course you do, you  
do it all the time. But at least  
you're built for it. Now. Let's  
see what's happening outside shall  
we?

(HE OPENS THE SHUTTER  
SCREEN.

ON THE SCREEN HE  
SEES THE LINE OF  
PRISONERS LINED UP  
IN FRONT OF THE  
WOODEN DOOR.

THEY ALL HAVE THEIR  
BACKS TO THE TARDIS.

THE DOCTOR LAUGHS  
TO HIMSELF.

THE DOCTOR, SING  
SONG, AS IN A  
PANTOMIME:)

Look out behind you!

(HE PUTS THE HELMET  
ON)

Now. Let's go and say hello.

(HE OPENS THE TARDIS  
DOORS)

35. INT. CARRIER SHIP COMMAND DECK.

(THE WOODEN DOOR  
OPENS AND K9  
EMERGES.)

HE ROLLS FORWARD  
AND STOPS)

K9: Hostile force. My master  
commands that you cease your  
activities immediately and surrender  
to him.

(SKAGRA LAUGHS)

SKAGRA: He sends his dog out to  
me! Stop hiding in there Doctor.  
Come out and meet your fate.

(THE DOCTOR EMERGES  
FROM THE TARDIS  
BEHIND THEM WEARING  
HIS HELMET)

THE DOCTOR: Did someone call?

(SKAGRA AND THE  
OTHERS SPIN ROUND)

SKAGRA: Doctor! How did you get  
in there?

THE DOCTOR: What do you mean how  
did I get in there? It's mine, I  
belong in there.



SKAGRA: As of now Doctor you don't belong anywhere at all. There is no place for you in my new Universe. You shall die now.

(SKAGRA LOOKS ROUND  
SHARPLY AT THE  
DOCTOR.

ALL THE PRISONERS  
LOOK ROUND AT THE  
DOCTOR IN UNISON  
WITH HIM)

THE DOCTOR: Well Skagra, that's a very interesting theory. Let's try putting it to the test shall we?

(On to page 48)

(THE DOCTOR PRESSES A  
SMALL BUTTON ON HIS  
HELMET.

THEN HE LOOKS ROUND  
SHARPLY AT SKAGRA.

ALL THE PRISONERS  
ALSO LOOK ROUND AT  
SKAGRA IN UNISON  
WITH HIM.

THE DOCTOR GRINS)

SKAGRA: Doctor! What have you  
done!

(WITH INTENSE MENTAL  
EFFORT HE TURNS THE  
PRISONERS FACES  
BACK TOWARDS THE  
DOCTOR)

THE DOCTOR: No. What have you  
done? You used your deranged  
billiard ball once too often. You  
forgot, I have a brain in there  
too. Don't I?

(HE TURNS THE  
LINE OF FACES  
BACK TO SKAGRA)

Think about it. (cont....)

(SKAGRA IS STRAINING  
VERY HARD. THE  
CRIMINALS AT HIS  
END OF THE LINE  
TURN BACK TO FACE  
THE DOCTOR, THE  
ONES IN THE MIDDLE  
GET CONFUSED. THE  
ONES AT THE DOCTOR'S  
END ARE FIRMLY UNDER  
HIS CONTROL)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) But not too hard old chap. You might strain yourself.

(THEY ARE EFFECTIVELY PLAYING ARM WRESTLING TOGETHER)

So, what was that you've been talking about, a new Universe, a new single mind. I think you're little bunch are in two minds about that already aren't they?

(SUDDENLY SKAGRA CLICKS HIS FINGERS, AND THE KRARG WHO HAS BEEN WATCHING DUMFOUNDLED SWINGS INTO ACTION. IT MAKES STRAIGHT FOR THE DOCTOR.

THE DOCTOR REACTS IN ALARM. HIS CONCENTRATION GOES FOR A SECOND. ALL THE PRISONERS SWING ROUND TO FACE HIM AND START TO MOVE TOWARDS HIM WITH THE OFFER OF PHYSICAL VIOLENCE.

THE DOCTOR CONCENTRATES ON THEM AGAIN AND CHECKS THEIR PROGRESS, BUT HE HAS LOST THE ADVANTAGE.

THE KRARG BEARS DOWN ON HIM.

A MOMENT OF INDECISION FROM THE DOCTOR)

K9!

K9: Master?

THE DOCTOR: Fire!

K9: But Master your instructions were ...

THE DOCTOR: Fire!

(K9 BLASTS AT THE  
KRARG, WHICH IS,  
INCIDENTALLY STANDING  
VERY NEAR THE DOOR  
TO THE KRARG  
GENERATION ANNEXE.

AS BEFORE THE  
KRARG IS PARALYSED,  
BUT BEGINS TO  
GROW IN STRENGTH  
AND HEAT.

A STALEMATE  
RATHER THAN A  
VICTORY FOR K9)

Now lay on Skagra! Let's see the  
quality of your mind. (cont...)

(THE LINE OF  
PRISONERS HAS NOW  
SPLIT INTO TWO  
DISTINCT GROUPS,  
ONE FOR THE DOCTOR,  
ONE FOR SKAGRA.

THEY CLOSE WITH  
EACH OTHER AND  
START TO WRESTLE  
IN A VERY STYLISED  
CHOREOGRAPHED WAY,  
OBEYING MENTAL  
INSTRUCTIONS FROM  
THEIR TWO LEADERS.

MEANWHILE, THE DOCTOR  
IS NERVOUSLY EYING  
THE KRARG, GAINING  
IN STRENGTH.

AND BEGINNING TO  
MOVE AGAIN.

THE DOCTOR STARTS  
TO MOVE THE FIELD  
OF PLAY IN SUCH A  
WAY THAT SKAGRA AND  
HIS GROUP GET  
CLOSER AND CLOSER  
TO THE KRARG.

THE DOCTOR PUSHES  
THEM CLOSER AND  
CLOSER.

SKAGRA IS GETTING  
ALARMED ABOUT  
THIS)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) A little warm  
for the time of year wouldn't you  
say Skagra? Off K9!

(K9'S BEAM TURNS OFF.  
THE KRARG CAN MOVE  
AGAIN PROPERLY)

SKAGRA: (TO THE KRARG) Back!  
Back I say!

(THE KRARG BACKS  
AWAY INTO THE  
DOORWAY INTO THE  
KRARG GENERATION  
CHAMBER)

Back!

(THE KRARG RETREATS  
FURTHER INTO THE  
GENERATION ANNEXE.

AT THAT MOMENT  
SEVERAL REINFORCEMENT  
KRARGS ARRIVE ON THE  
COMMAND DECK READY  
FOR A LITTLE ACTION)

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THE DOCTOR: K9!

(K9 STARTS FIRING  
AT THEM WITH THE  
USUAL RESULTS)

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35a. INT. KRARG GENERATION ANNEXE.

(THE HOT KRARG  
FALLS BACKWARDS  
INTO ITS GENERATION  
VAT. WITH MUCH  
PYROTECHNICS IT  
DISSOLVES)

35B. INT. KRARG CARRIER SHIP. COMMAND DECK.

(SKAGRA AND DOCTOR  
STILL MIND WRESTLING  
WITH THE PRISONERS.

K9 IN A STALEMATE  
SITUATION WITH THE  
KRARGS, BUT HAVING  
A LITTLE DIFFICULTY  
IN TRYING TO COPE  
WITH SEVERAL AT ONCE.

SKAGRA FEELS HE IS  
GETTING THE UPPER  
HAND.

ROMANA COMES  
CAUTIOUSLY OUT  
OF THE DOOR.

SHE SEES THE KRARGS  
AND HAS AN IDEA.

AS THE BATTLE  
GOES ON SHE EDGES  
HER WAY TOWARDS  
THE KRARG  
GENERATION ANNEXE)



35C. KRARG GENERATION ANNEXE.

(ROMANA ENTERS  
AND SEES THE  
KRARG IN THE  
FINAL THROES  
OF DISSOLVING.

WHEN IT HAS  
GONE, SHE TIPS  
OVER THE VAT  
OF HEAVY GAS  
WHICH SHE THEN  
POURS OVER THE  
FLOOR AND, INTO  
THE MAIN COMMAND  
DECK.

IF WE HAVE MORE  
VATS, THEN SHE TIPS  
THOSE OVER AS WELL,  
FAILING WHICH SHE  
CAN WRENCH A  
FEEDPIPE OUT OF  
THE ONE VAT AND  
POUR GAS OVER THE  
FLOOR FROM THAT.

THEN SHE PULLS A  
COUPLE OF WIRES  
OUT OF THE VAT  
AND TAKES THE  
TRAILING ENDS  
WITH HER OUT  
INTO THE COMMAND  
DECK)

35D INT. KRARG CARRIER SHIP. COMMAND DECK.

(SKAGRA HAS TURNED  
THE TABLES ON THE  
DOCTOR WHO IS BEING  
FORCED BACK TOWARDS  
THE GROUP OF BURNING  
KRARGS.

ROMANA EMERGES FROM  
THE ANNEXE TRAILING  
THE TWO WIRES)

ROMANA: Clare! (SHE SHOUTS AGAIN)  
Clare!

(CLARE EMERGES  
FROM THE WOODEN DOOR.

ROMANA GIVES HER  
ONE OF THE WIRES  
(WHICH ARE OF  
NECESSITY PRETTY  
LONG)

WE SEE ROMANA  
GIVING INSTRUCTIONS  
TO CLARE BUT OUR  
ATTENTION IS BACK  
WITH THE DOCTOR,  
BEING FORCED  
TOWARDS THE KRARGS)

DOCTOR: K9! Stop firing!

(K9 STOPS, AND THE  
KRARGS LUMBER INTO  
LIFE, APPROACHING  
THE DOCTOR.

MEANWHILE ROMANA AND  
CLARE ARE NOW ON  
OPPOSITE SIDES OF  
THE ROOM WHICH IS NOW  
SWIMMING IN THE  
GREEN GAS)

ROMANA: Now!

(THEY BOTH PLUNGE  
THE WIRES INTO  
THE GAS.

THE KRARGS START  
TO DISSOLVE.

SKAGRA IS APPALLED  
BY THIS AND LOSES  
ALL CONCENTRATION.

THE DOCTOR TURNS ALL  
THE PRISONERS IN A  
SOLID PHALANX AGAINST  
SKAGRA. HE TRIES  
TO RESIST, BUT HIS  
MIND IS VERY TIRED.

HE BACKS AWAY,  
FURTHER AND FURTHER.  
HE IS TRYING TO  
MUSTER HIS MENTAL  
CONTROL, BUT IT IS  
HAVING LITTLE  
EFFECT NOW)

DOCTOR: Want to call half time Ska,  
We can have a short break if you  
like, few slices of lemon, perk you  
up no end.

(SKAGRA GIVES UP THE  
UNEQUAL STRUGGLE.  
HE TURNS AND FLEES  
THROUGH THE DOOR  
OUT INTO THE  
CORRIDORS)

36. KRARG CARRIER SHIP, CORRIDORS.

(SKAGRA IN  
FLIGHT.

HE REACHES AN  
AIRLOCK HATCHWAY)

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37. MODEL SHOT.

(SKAGRA'S  
SHIP DOCKED  
ON THE SIDE  
OF THE CARRIER)

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38. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP CORRIDOR.

(SKAGRA RUSHES IN)

SKAGRA: Ship! Take off instantly!  
Instantly do you hear?

(THE BLOCK OF LIGHT  
WE HAVE SEEN BEFORE  
ENGULFS HIM. HE  
VANISHES)

39. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP. THE BRIG.

(SKAGRA MATERIALISES. HE  
STARTS BEATING AT  
THE WALLS)

SKAGRA: Ship! Let me out of here!  
I am your Lord Skagra! Let me out!  
Take off!

SHIP: I am afraid I can no longer  
accept your orders. You are an enemy  
of my Lord the Doctor.

SKAGRA: I am your Lord, I built you!  
Release me I command you!

SHIP: Do you know the Doctor  
well? He is a wonderful man. He has  
done the most extraordinary things to  
my circuitry.

SKAGRA: Release me!

SHIP: Truly wonderful. If you like  
I will tell you all about him.

SKAGRA: Let me out!

40. INT. KRARG CARRIER SHIP.

(BCU CHRIS'S UNCONSCIOUS  
FACE, CLARE BENDING  
OVER HIM)

CLARE: He'll be alright. How are  
the others?

(ROMANA HAS BEEN  
LOOKING AT SOME OF  
THE OTHER PRISONERS,  
ALL OF WHOM ARE  
NOW LYING UNCONSCIOUS)

ROMANA: They're all in shock, but  
no serious damage. Though I hate to  
think what would have happened to  
them if the tug of war had carried on  
much longer.

(THE DOCTOR HAS ONE  
ONE OR TWO DISSECTED  
SPHERES LAID OUT IN  
FRONT OF HIM)

THE DOCTOR: They wouldn't have been  
the only ones in trouble. This is  
a fearful mess.

ROMANA: Can you unscramble them all?

THE DOCTOR: Yes. It'll take a few  
hours but they'll all get their own  
minds back.

ROMANA: What'll you do with them  
then?

THE DOCTOR: Take them back to Shada  
of course.



ROMANA: What, put them back in a forgotten prison?

THE DOCTOR: Let the time Lords sort it out. I'm not going to play judge and jury. It was only forgotten about because Salyavin made us forget. He didn't want his escape to be discovered. That must be why he stole the book when he left Gallifrey.

ROMANA: And he called you to take it back because he thought he was near the end of his life. Do you suppose he is still alive?

THE DOCTOR: We'll find out. In Snada. Come on, I need your help with this.

TELECINE 1:

Ext. Court Of St Cedd's  
College Cambridge.

The PORTER and a POLICEMAN  
are walking urgently in the  
direction of the PROFESSOR'S  
staircase.

POLICEMAN: Stolen a room?

PORTER: Yes, that's the only way I  
can describe it.

POLICEMAN: Yes well you see in my  
experience people don't steal rooms  
very much. They steal from rooms,  
yes, but steal the rooms themselves  
very rarely. In fact I think never  
is probably the word I'm looking for  
here sir. I mean where's the advantage  
Not much of a black market in rooms.  
Wouldn't get much for it.

PORTER: I know it's hard to believe  
officer, and it's very easy to be  
sarcastic ...

POLICEMAN: Sarcastic sir? Don't  
know the word. Why don't you run over  
the salient points again?

PORTER: I just opened the door and  
there was nothing beyond it.

POLICEMAN: Nothing at all sir?

PORTER: Nothing. Just a sort of blue  
haze.

POLICEMAN: Ah, well the blue haze  
you see sir might be the vital clue  
we are searching for.

PORTER: I was not drinking.

END TELECINE 1 .

41. INT. DOOR OUTSIDE CHRONOTIS'S ROOM.

(PORTER AND POLICEMAN  
STANDING OUTSIDE IT)

POLICEMAN: And this is the famous door  
is it sir?

PORTER: Yes.

POLICEMAN: Behind which you saw the  
blue haze.

PORTER: (STRUGGLING TO REMAIN POLITE)  
Yes.

(THE POLICEMAN KNOCKS  
ON THE DOOR)

PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS: (OFF) Come in.

(THE POLICEMAN OPENS  
THE DOOR)

INSIDE IS THE ROOM  
AS IT WAS ORGINALLY)

POLICEMAN: Well sir, whoever stole it  
seems to have brought it back don't they?

42. INT. PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS'S ROOM.

(THE PROFESSOR JUST  
CARRYING IN A TRAYFUL  
OF TEA.

THE DOCTOR, ROMANA AND  
CHRIS AND CLARE SITTING  
ABOUT)

PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS: Hello? Can I  
help you?

POLICEMAN: Just a routine inquiry sir.  
Report that this room had been stolen.

(PORTER LOOKS EMBARRASSED)

PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS: Stolen? I don't  
think so officer. (TO CHRIS) Here  
you are, a cup of tea and some aspirins.

POLICEMAN: Aspirin?

CHRIS: Headache.

POLICEMAN: Bad night sir?

CHRIS: Er, yes.

POLICEMAN: (POINTEDLY TO THE PORTER)  
Lot of celebrating going on in college  
last night was there?

PORTER: Nothing out of the ordinary.

POLICEMAN: Just the normal high jinks  
that would be then sir would it? Student  
roaming the streets stealing bollards  
and policeman's helmets and... (cont...)

(THE POLICEMAN SEES THE  
TARDIS PARKED IN THE  
CORNER)

POLICEMAN: (Cont) Might I ask you where  
you got that sir?

(THE DOCTOR LEAPS UP)

DOCTOR: Well Professor, this is all  
very pleasant, but I think it's time  
Romana and I were on our way. Goodbye  
Chris, goodbye Clare, goodbye Professor,  
don't worry, your secrets safe with us.

POLICEMAN: Secret sir? What secret  
would this be? What's the police box  
doing here?

DOCTOR: Come on Romana.

(THEY ENTER THE  
TARDIS)

ROMANA: Goodbye everybody.

POLICEMAN: Excuse me miss...

(THE DOOR CLOSES.

THE TARDIS DEMATERIALISES.

POLICEMAN AND PORTER  
BOGGLE)

PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS: Cup of tea  
gentlemen?

POLICEMAN: What happened to that  
police box?

PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS: Er what police bo  
would that be officer?

43. INT. TARDIS.

(DOCTOR AT THE  
CONTROLS)

ROMANA: How did Skagra manage to find out so much about the Time Lords? Where was he from?

K9: My metabolic analysis reveals that he was from the planet Drornid Mistress.

DOCTOR: Ah. There's your answer. Remember your history. There was a schism in the College of Cardinals, the rival President set up shop on Drornid. They forced him to come back by totally ignoring him.

ROMANA: And the Professor was the great Salyavin. It seems hard to believe, he's such a nice old man. I wonder if the stories of Salyavin were exaggerated?

DOCTOR: More than likely. The Time Lords over react to everything. Look at the way they treat me. I expect that one day in a few hundred years time some one will meet me and say "is that really the Doctor? How strange. He seems such a nice old man."

(HE PULLS THE RANDOMISER)

SUPOSE CAM:      Roll  
                    End  
                    Credits

FADE OUT